The Faithful Young Mans Answer, TO THE Kind Hearted Maidens Resolution,

Likewischow he shows his full intent, his valourous mind; and his action unto her whom he loves above all the rich treasures in the world.

To the Tune of, Jenny, Jenny.





M fairest my bearest
i've heard what thou'st told
ballue thy words more
then Silver or Gold,
spatter not for Kiches
for thou shalt have store,
lsthou wilt go with thy Love
all the world o're,

As thon bolt forlake Father and Pother belive, I'le make as much on thee what ever betive, Thou shalt be my Comrade on Dea or on Shore, Then come and so with. &c. Though we travel to Rome Love to France or to Spain, Pet do not you fear but we chall turn again, 3'le secure thee from the Tyger the Mosf and the Bore, Then come, &c.

As thou art so constant and stedfast in mind,
As faithful a friend thou ever shalt find,
Then assure thy felf i'le wrong thee on no score,
Then come. &c.

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Ro if thou goeff with me i'le promife thee fair, Instead of one boy Love i'le get the a pair, I'le hug thee and kils thee. thy joys to restore, Then come and go with thy Love all the world o're.

Though Dir Guy and Dt. George did venture their lives, He do as much fer thee as they did for their wives, 3le be thy Thampion against thousands and moze, Then come, &c.

he that laks for to wreng thee i'le benture my Life, And you'l fay a man can do no moze foz a Willife, But fight foz a Sweet heart in battles lo loze, Then, at.

Pang him from his dearest will ouce fir oz flinch, De hang him if he loves her won't fight for a M Mench, Then give us moze liquez though we run on the score, And come ac.

3'le show thre what fashions Europe can devile, It may be by our travel we to fortune may rile, Akou know'st not what blessings the Lord bath in Asze, Then come &c.

For to stay at home Love and fit by the fire, Theres no recreation unto thy defire. Then lets to the fair Love where musick is stoze, Then, &c.

Love never be daunted noz pet do not fear, But I will be faithful unto the my Dear, Potonque not pet beauty thall thy fame adoze, Then, ec.

He that won'd wrong the is worfe then a few, And he is a Unabe that will not prove true, Such doings I hate and hall love thee the more, Then; ac.

Though I don't praise thy feature as thou half bone mine, Det i'le flick as close to the as the Fark to the Uine, Therefore do not tarry but bar up the doz. Then, etc.

And thus my own dearest i've told thee my mind. And nothing but truth thou by me halt find, Then take this kifs toz i'le now fay no moze But come and go with thy Love all the world o're. Printed for J. Clarke at the Harp and Bible in Well. Smit I-field,